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# NBC

ADVERTISER

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE

FARM AND HOME HOUR

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET

UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS (EPISODE NO. 205)

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TIME

WMAA

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DATE

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DAY

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12:30-1:00 PM

JULY 10, 1938

FRIDAY

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS



ANNOUNCER: "Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers"

MUSIC: Quartette; Ranger's Song

ANNOUNCER: As the vacation season sets in, thousands of tourists and campers from all parts of the country will follow the highways that lead to our National Forests to spend their weeks of recreation. Year after year, the number of visitors to the National Forests steadily increases. The United States Forest Service is the guardian of the National Forests, managing and protecting them to keep them for your use and enjoyment. It's Rangers are asking you to remember, when you plan your vacation trip to one of the National Forests, that your cooperation in protecting them is vitally important. It is an astonishing contradiction that campers and tourists, who benefit so much from the use of the Forests, should be one of the most potent elements of their destruction. Nearly one-fifth of the forest fires are directly caused by the carelessness and negligence of campers and tourists. Remember that when your vacation time arrives and help the Forest Rangers protect your own vacation land.

Well, now to the Pine Cone Ranger Station, and we'll see what our old friend Ranger Jim Hobbins and his assistant, Jerry Quirk, are going to be doing today. ---



JIM: (FADING IN) Is there plenty of gas and oil in the pick-up, Jerry?

JERRY: She's filled to the top, Jim. What's that you're loading in back there?

SOUND: (CLATTER OF WOOD)

JIM: Some signs, Jerry.

JERRY: Signs?

JIM: Yes. I want to get a few more warning signs up about switches and camp first and nightfall.

JERRY: Yeah. We ought to stick up signs all over the place. Shouldn't we take along a whole load of 'em?

JIM: No, I guess this'll be plenty. Too many are worse than not enough. A few signs stuck up in the right spots will do ten times more good than a lot of signs scattered all over the place.

BESS: (FADING IN) Here's your lumber, Jim.

JIM: Thanks, Bess.

BESS: Is this the map you wanted? It says "sign plan map."

SOUND: (RATTLE PAPER)

JIM: That's it, Bess. Thanks. I've got a few trail marker signs in there too Jerry -- for replacements. We can put 'em up while we're making the rounds of the camp.





JERRY: We're always paying to replace signs. Those dogwood cutters that can't hit anything else fill 'em full of holes. The game laws ought to put a limit on signs like they do on deer and quail. — But then we'd have sign posters, I suppose.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Maybe not. It might work out like it did for the farmer that put up signs on his "Happy Hunting Ground."

BOBB: What was he, an Indian?

JIM: Nope. He was just a smart farmer that knew human nature. He had a nice piece of woods on his land with a little brook running through it and he wanted to keep it for his own private game preserve, so the story goes. He put up some big white signs with red letters on them that you could see a mile. "No Hunting, Fishing or Trapping Allowed, Under Penalty of Fine or Imprisonment." Well, when the fishing season was about over, the banks of his pretty little brook were covered with bait cans and cigarette packs and lunch pavers. And when the hunting season came along the woods were as full of hunters it sounded like Fourth of July. So he thought and thought for a long time for some plan to keep out trespassers. Finally, he put up a lot of signs that said: "Happy Hunting Ground, Best Fishing and Hunting in Twenty Miles, Welcome Stranger." Well, all the hunters and fishermen driving along the road would take a look at the signs and drive right on by. I suppose they figured there must be a catch to it, since it wasn't against the law.



1234 (LAUGHING) I'll have to think that over. Maybe I could work  
something like that on the evening's long on waiting over  
myself's work.

1235 (CONTINUING) Maybe so, I know.

1236 I'll depend on you to see that he gets home on time tonight.  
I am.

1237 (LAUGHING) Over. My. I know.

1238 And he has been a very good boy for supper.

1239 That is it, well, I know.

1240 This is really for Jerry.

1241 Oh, I see. That'll be nice. Not sure he'll go with me.  
I'll be sure to see him.

1242 Is Mary going to have dinner with me?

1243 I don't know anything about that.

1244 Oh, but you know it. — Oh, that's right, Mrs. Robinson.  
That'll be better than anything we had — well — I mean —  
well —

1245 (LAUGHING) Now, I understand, Jerry. You had got the book.  
I'll see you report. I'll give you the book. I'll give you the book.  
I'll give you the book. I'll give you the book. I'll give you the book.  
(LAUGHING)

1246 (Mutter, Mrs. Robinson) I know, the.

1247 I know I was on to that long before you, Jerry.

1248 I know too well.

1249 Oh, all right, so, so well.









JIM: That'll hold it, Jerry.

JERRY: Okay (FADING IN) Looks like that fellow coming up the road's gonna stop here.

SOUND: (MOTOR FADES IN AND STOPS)

TOURIST: (COCKY AND BARRULOUS) Hey, Ranger, where's the nearest tourist's camp?

JIM: (FADING IN) You just passed one about three miles down the road.

TOURIST: I don't have any time to turn around and go back there. How far's the next one?

JIM: About forty miles.

TOURIST: What? Forty miles? I'll fall asleep before I get that far. Been drivin' all night.

JIM: Where you bound for?

TOURIST: Headin' for the coast. Got me a sleepin' bag so's I can stop anywhere I please and drive when I want to--see? Say--what kind of a buzz-wagon do you call that?

JIM: That - oh, it's a little pick-up truck.

TOURIST: I thought the depression was over (Laughs--Big Joke)

JIM: Well, I guess you wouldn't call it very flashy, but it usually gets there.

TOURIST: How long do you think it'd take me to get to the coast driving one of those things? (LAUGHS) Have a cigarette, Ranger?

JIM: No, thanks.





TOURIST: I gotta smoke 'em to keep myself awake. (LAUGHS)

JIM: You'll want to be careful about what you do with your cigarette buttie up here, Mister. The forest is pretty dry.

TOURIST: Why? (LAUGHS) Sure, I'm careful. What's the gag?

JIM: See the sign up there? He just put it up.

TOURIST: (READING) "Be sure your cigarette is out before you throw it away." (LAUGHS) That all you guys got to do? Sit around and put up signs tellin' people to step on their cigarettes?

JIM: There's a fine or imprisonment staring anybody in the face that starts a forest fire, Mister.

TOURIST: (NOT SO SURE) That right? Don't know that. Well, I got to be movin'.

SOUND: (STARTER AND MOTOR UP)

JIM: So long, Mister. Remember about those signs.

TOURIST: Okay, Ranger.

SOUND: (HEARS -- MOTOR UP) -- AND PAUSE DURING DIALOGUE.

JIM: Why didn't you come over and be sensible, Jerry?

JERRY: I didn't like the sound of his voice -- one of those wise guys, he is.

JIM: All the more reason why we oughta remind him to be careful. I expect.

JERRY: Yeah -- it's smart guys like that cause most of the trouble.











JIM: Now I see

ROBERT: When I was a boy, I didn't know any Irish. I was a Catholic  
- and I was so stupid I couldn't see the road, so I walked  
off to the side and picked up a stick and was offered the  
stick to eat, when I was —

JIM: Did you go to school before you got to school?

ROBERT: Just one cigarette

JIM: Did you know your name when you were a boy?

ROBERT: Well — no — but I know it now I know it now I know it now









you your life. Suspense! One who, old woman, and woman, that  
 first you should start back your way. It might be that  
 you can get you, too, before you're back home to  
 eat now.

TOURIST: You mean if I have turned -

THEY: Now!

TOURIST: And just because of a cigarette that I threw on the  
 ground?

THEY: That's right.

TOURIST: Now! Take these cigarettes, please. I am not going to  
 smoke another cigarette until I will leave the city  
 house of prison.

ANNOUNCER: Uncle Sam's PERRY'S SUGARS is presented by the National  
 Broadcasting Company, with the cooperation of the United  
 States Export Service.

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PM 7/3/56 2:15 PM

